



## 1. i Knowill bhort nudo 2

File Edit Format View Help

My jealous mind spares you no thoughts bowed lips blow tender kisses laced with the poison of loves lost

you breathe life into me and steal it just the same mis@matched words feed terrified lines

"I still don't know what I want" pouring from the very same lips you beg me to kiss

should i do this?

(I know I'll be hurt and you do too)
your heart lays heavy on my chest
intertwined hands caress our warm bodies
I wish that you could read my thoughts.

Ln 18, Col 25 100% Windows (CRLF) UTF-8

2. Watching Blue/ / Watching Orange

man.

There are nights alone cigarette butts on rooftops pale moonlight illuminating empty streets pale moonlight orange

and blue meets orange
as street lights flicker
you're all alone up there
you'll rip yourself apart again

but you know
you dont love her
you're just scared
to be alone
as blue meets orange
then you'll know
( you're just scared
to be alone

## 3. Infinite Tsukiyununy 1-1

How long stuck here grasping at the momories fading you broke down in my bed that night I held you cooed "we'll be alright" how wrong was I scathing kisses, pursed lips linger scathing kissed, pursed lips linger on mine



(For the first time, that kind of love hurt

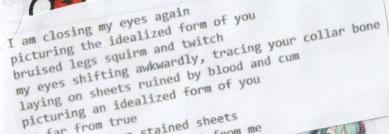
For the first time, that 和なで苦しかった。」
本語であるといれななは初めてで苦しかった。 this is eternal (only in these moments) we are eternal (only in my memories)



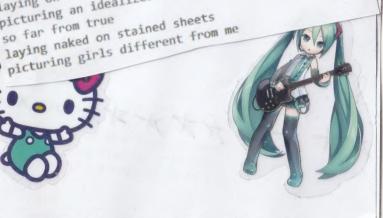
74. Picturing Girls Different from Me



so far from true



laying naked on stained sheets



6. Great Souther (+15) Withered trees shake rotten leaves 5. Maybe Next Time ... from weary branches fall floral spells disaster fall floral speaks was a see fall floral speaks was a see for the first of the fall of the again again again RAXXXXXXXXXX my legs spill blood I'm falling with the leaves I throw fits I really loved him from the bottom of my heart when things won't go my way and at certain moments in the past, he loved me too. and I, I know you're tired of me I should be thankfull for this moment, shouldn't I? cause I'm tired of me There's nothing to be sorrowful about. {NANA ep.3}] and I know I shouldnt get my hopes up this time, maybe next time で、たらめだったなって思うのは子は (I'm so sick of all this shit) 利は行政を本気で愛してた so maybe I'll try harder to be a better person and maybe then I'll love me 方皮はそれを一時でも受け入れてくれた and maybe I'll be happy so maybe I'll try harder それで十分だっよありがたりじゃないか to be a better persom so maybe then I'll be AXXXXXXXXXX 作がめに思うことはない I'll dream of New York for months to come interlocking lips one more time I swear I'll always dream of you



Fresh cuts seep into scar tissue purple and red bleed together my canvass body tears easily from thin skin painting my legs in sharp lines not quite so pretty painting my legs in sharp lines not quite so pretty it's been a few years and I've been here before it's been a few years and I'll be here again

so is it true to say I'd prefer if you dont ask if I'm so afraid to die then why is it all I long for when I'm left alone lying on my closet floor a belt hanging from the ceiling when I'm left alone, when I'm left alone alone alone

it's been a few years and I've been here before it's been a few years and I'll be here again ere again in my room



## 8. GAME OVER!

Had things gone to plan I wouldn't be here right now (when I'm compared to you) I always feel so useless (and always feel left out here) kick myself when I'm down

pick yourself up, you have purpose find your answers, take those chances Twe're having one of those moments.

One of those moments when everything is so perfect and so wonderful that it almost feels sad because it could never be this good again. I always feel sorry for myself

(that's no way to live) I cut myself wide open for you (you're ripped apart again)

I'll make my amends, pick myself up (that's the way to live) I'm stronger than I ever thought I was

(You're not a waste of space and life's not perfect but that's okay

(that's the way it is)

Collmore

GIRIS

· 5]e]6

I'll make the most of what I'm given It wont always hurt so bad

a. CONTINUE?

File Edit Format View Help thank u sm for picking up this zine !!!!!!

this albums been a long time in the making, i wrote lisbon wayyyy back in 2022 and wrote game over in 2024, just before moving on from demos to proper recordings. these songs detail the last few years of relationships gone wrong, learning more about my sexuality, and struggling with depression and suicidality. these lyrics are very vulnerable but im glad to share, i hope u can read along and take solace knowing u arent alone:) this zine along with all of my music (and my entire digital collection of music, zines, books, and movies) will always be available on my soulseek for free just search user evabomber. pls feel free to photocopy this zine and share it around!

thanks sm

evo gage - Notepati

Ln 16, Col 10

100%

Windows (CRLF)

UTF-8

THE WARI FRANCE HERE